

GOD SPEED.

Words by JAMES RHOADES.

Music by LOUIS N. PARKER.

Allegro.

'Tis mer - ry when the world is young, And

The first system of the musical score for 'God Speed'. It features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The tempo is marked 'Allegro.' The piano part begins with a forte (ff) dynamic. The lyrics are: 'Tis mer - ry when the world is young, And

life lies all be - fore... us, And hearts are whole and nerves are strung, And

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: 'life lies all be - fore... us, And hearts are whole and nerves are strung, And'. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

com - rades sing in cho - rus: And here where all the Mu - ses meet, And

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line includes the lyrics: 'com - rades sing in cho - rus: And here where all the Mu - ses meet, And'. The piano accompaniment features a more complex rhythmic pattern with chords in the right hand and a moving bass line in the left hand.

mirth and toil are blend - ed, The days at Sher - borne are so sweet, You

The fourth system of the musical score. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics: 'mirth and toil are blend - ed, The days at Sher - borne are so sweet, You'. The piano accompaniment continues with a consistent eighth-note accompaniment.

CHORUS.

think they'll ne'er be end - ed; But, one by one, for each and..

Sop: *pp*
all, (Sing sad - ly and sing low.) The clock that ticks up -

Alto: *pp*
all, Sing sad - ly and sing low. The clock that ticks up -

Tenor: *pp*
all, Sing sad - ly and sing low. The clock that ticks up -

Bass: *pp*
all, Sing sad - ly and sing low. The clock that ticks up -

pp
on the wall, Beats out the hour. . . . to go. . . .

pp
on the wall, Beats out the hour to go. . . .

pp
on the wall, Beats out the hour to go. . . .

pp
on the wall, Beats out the hour to go. . . .

GOD SPEED

'Tis merry when the world is young,
And life lies all before us,
And hearts are whole and nerves are strung,
And comrades sign in chorus:
And here, where all the Muses meet,
And mirth and toil are blended,
The days at Sherborne are so sweet,
You think they'll ne'er be ended:

But, one by one, for each and all,
(Sing sadly and sing low),
The clock that ticks up on the wall
Beats out the hour to go.

When victory hangs on hit or miss,
Who smites for six to win it,
Drinks deep of undiluted bliss
A life-time in a minute:
To reach at last the topmost form,
And wear a world of collar,
Must seem like sunshine after storm
To many a plodding scholar:

But him we deem our happiest one,
Or swift of wit, or slow,
Who would not wish a deed undone,
When strikes the hour to go.

O Greek's a grief, and Latin naught,
And problems hard and prosy;
Methinks the picture has been wrought
In colours somewhat rosy;
But, though the parting-day dawn bright,
It dawns not to deliver,
And there are mists that dim the sight,
Yet rise not from the river:

Then tender be the closing strain
(Sing softly and sing slow),
That those may give, who here remain,
God-speed to those that go.

Words by James Rhoades (1841-1923).
Score by Louis Napoleon Parker (1852-1944).